

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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at

\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to  
wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

W. P. WALTON.

Barbourville

The Louisville Commercial condensed as  
follows from Dishman & Tinsley's *Real Es-  
tate Advertiser*, recently gotten out by this  
office:

Barbourville is fifteen miles from the  
Knoxville branch of the Louisville & Nash-  
ville railroad, on the Cumberland river. A short line of railroad and the removal of  
the mill dam which obstructs navigation  
in the Cumberland, would give Barbour-  
ville an outlet in two directions, and make  
it an important point as forming a connection  
between river and rail transportation.  
The *Advertiser* says that the United States  
Government refuses to improve the upper  
Cumberland while the mill dam remains,  
and calls upon the State to assume the cost  
of clearing the river. It says that \$10,000  
would be sufficient for this purpose. At  
Barbourville there is a natural harbor, in-  
viting to lumbermen, as rafting might be  
landed here if the building of a railroad  
and the opening of the river were accom-  
plished. Then saw-mills could be made  
profitable at this point. The town is said  
to have doubled its population within three  
years. A first-class school is maintained,  
making the town more desirable as a place  
of residence. Capital has been subscribed  
for building a telephone to connect Bar-  
bourville with several other towns. A  
steam flouring mill exists there and a plan-  
ning mill is proposed. There is some im-  
provement in the neighboring towns also.  
A new court house has been recently com-  
pleted at Williamsburg, Wayne county,  
and one is to be built at Mt. Pleasant, Har-  
lan county. Whitesburg, Letcher county has  
a new jail. The counties are near the W.  
Va line which leads the *Advertiser* to suggest  
how easy it would be to connect that part  
of Kentucky with existing lines of rail-  
road in the State beyond Cumberland Gap.  
The possibilities of this are almost  
unlimited. Timber exists in unbroken  
forests and coal measures are found having  
a thickness of from forty to seventy inches.  
The low hill sides suggest wool growing,  
as sheep can be kept for nine months in the  
year without feeding. Apples, grapes and  
other fruits grow freely. A poor farm near  
Barbourville has been planted in orchards,  
the owner making large profits. An in-  
dication to settlers here, beside the cheap-  
ness of lands, is the low rate of taxation,  
the county taxes in some cases being but a  
few cents on \$100. There are but a few of  
the topics embraced in this new paper from  
Barbourville. The publishers are reliable  
men and their statements have an honest  
look. Besides, many of them are support-  
ed by the investigations of the State geolo-  
gical survey.

\$1.00 For 50 Cents.

Any reader of this paper who will send  
50 one-cent stamps to the *American Rural  
Home*, Rochester, N. Y., before March 15th,  
1885, will receive that handsome paper,  
postage free, until January 1st, 1886. The  
*Rural* is a large eight-page, forty-column  
weekly paper, now in its fifteenth year,  
and the cheapest farm journal in the  
world. The price is one dollar a year in  
advance, but the above offer of fifty cents  
in postage stamps will be accepted if sent  
in before March 15th, 1885. This special  
offer will not appear again in this paper.  
If you want the *Rural Home*, subscribe at  
once. Send for sample copy, and see what  
a bargain is offered.

The Brooklyn Union says: "Instances  
multiply which show how rigidly the color  
line is drawn in the North—even in com-  
munities which have always prided them-  
selves upon their philanthropy and fair-  
ness. It appears that young colored  
men who have sought instruction at the  
New England Conservatory of Music in  
Boston have been refused board and lodg-  
ing solely on account of their color, and a  
republican paper of the city dismisses the  
matter with the remark that it 'is but natural.' Yet there are plenty of Republican  
papers which are terribly indignant at the  
idea that the Southern whites should object  
to mixed schools."

The organ of the Socialists at New Haven, Conn., advises: "Workingmen, throw  
aside your tools, take to guns and de-  
stroy your oppressors. Tear down the bar-  
riers which close the way to happiness, to  
true manhood and freedom. Secure for  
yourselves such conditions as shall enable  
every one willing to work to enjoy the ult-  
imate fruits of his labor."

Eighteen hundred dollars' worth of  
strawberries have been raised on two and a  
half acres of ground by a farmer of Dela-  
ware township, Caudle county, N. J., and  
he accordingly has received a premium  
from the State Board of Agriculture.

M'RROBERTS & STAGG,

The druggists, who are always looking after the  
interests of their customers, have now secured the  
use of Dr. Boen's Cough and Lung Syrup, a rem-  
edy that never fails to cure Colds, Pains in the  
Chest, and all Lung Ailments. For Proof Coughs,  
try a few simple bottles. Regular size 50 cents  
and \$1.00.

"What You Might Call Nerve."

"I saw an exhibition of what you might  
call nerve the other day up in Delaware  
county," said Deacon Charles N. Bean, of  
the public stores. "I was up there on busi-  
ness last week, near Harpersfield, and an  
acquaintance took me out to fish for pick-  
ers through the ice. On our way to the  
pond we came to a couple of men chopping  
in the woods. My friend knew one of the  
men, and stopping to talk with him. The  
other kept on chopping. He had made  
but two or three strokes with his ax when  
it flew off the handle. The sharp blade  
whizzed through the air, passed close to my  
friend's head, and striking the other chop-  
per, whose name was Hagar, cut his nose  
off clean to his face re clean as if it had been  
done with a razor. The man who lost it  
put his hand up to his face in a startled  
sort of way, and looked down at the sever-  
ed nose as if he could hardly believe his  
eyes. When the full force of the situation  
struck him he looked at his fellow-chopper  
with an expression of surprise and deep in-  
jury on his face and said:

"Well, Jack, you're a d—n nice fellow,  
ain't y—?"

Hagar then stopped and picked up his  
axe and passing his handkerchief over his  
bleeding face, astonished both my  
friend and myself by resuming the subject  
upon which they had been talking—which  
was the nicking of a contract for some  
chopping—as if nothing of consequence  
had occurred to interrupt it. My friend,  
however, started the other chopper to the  
village after a doctor, and wanted to take  
Hagar home at once on his buckboard.  
Hagar wouldn't hear to this, and said he  
would cut across to his cabin through the  
woods and wait for the doctor, and he  
started off, without any apparent hurry,  
carrying his nose in his hand.

When we returned at night we went out  
of our way two miles to inquire after Hagar.  
We found him chopping up fire wood in  
front of his cabin. There was bandage  
around his face. When we asked him if  
the doctor had seen him he said:

"You, he's been here. He stuck the nose  
in in its old place and bound it there  
and he believed it would grow fast again,  
as he had known of such things happening.  
Hagar, I came home near getting mad at  
Jack when that as raw off to-day. He's  
always cutting up some dodo or other."

Then we drove back to Harpersfield. I  
had a letter to day from my friend. He had  
just come from a visit to Hagar. He says  
the man is getting along all right, and that  
the nose will grow fast again, sure. Now,  
these are facts, and I tell you that Hagar  
struck me as giving an exhibition of what  
you might call nerve."—[N. Y. Sun.]

A BAD HABIT.—The young man who  
shirks his duties as often as possible never  
succeeds in life. You may set it down at  
ones that sooner or later he will be a drone  
in the great hive of human industry, living  
without any purpose in life and scorned by  
all who have willing hands and follow up  
whatever they can do. Young man,  
if you want to gain the confidence and  
esteem of your employer, never shirk from duty.  
If over-tasked lay in your complaints  
and you will always get a hearing.  
If you begin life a shirk you may set it  
down as a fixed fact that the habit will fol-  
low you through life, and instead of a suc-  
cess you will be an utter failure. And  
there are enough failures in the world al-  
ready.

A young man who thinks he can lead a  
reckless and profligate life until he becomes  
a middle-aged man, and then repent and  
make a good, steady citizen, is deluded. He  
thinks that people are fools, destitute of  
memory. He concludes that if he repents  
everybody will forget that he was a dis-  
graced fellow. This is not the case; people  
remember your bad deeds and forget  
your good ones. Besides, it is no easy  
thing to break off middle life bad habits  
that have been formed in youth.

HOW THE MONEY GOES.—The way the  
money of an involved estate generally goes  
is well illustrated by the following from  
the Norfolk Virginian: We were told of a  
curious case the other day. It seems that  
a man in this county died possessed of  
quite a good farm, which he left to his two  
children, on which there was a debt of  
thirty-seven cents. The heirs wanted a  
division, so the court ordered the sale  
of the farm. It was knocked down to a gentle-  
man in Hamilton for \$900. It was placed in  
the hands of commissioners for settlement,  
and at the end of six years it was settled,  
the heirs not receiving a single cent. All  
the \$900 was eaten up by expenses. These  
are facts.

"I see there are a number of counterfeit  
Bank of England notes circulating in this  
country?"

"Yes; and what's worse, I think I have  
one of them."

"So? What are you going to do with  
it?"

"I don't know. That's what troubles  
me."

"You might put it in the church contri-  
bution box."

"No, not yet. I'm not dead sure its  
counterfeit."

A GOOD JAM—Place one finger in the  
crack of a door. Shut the door slowly but  
firmly, and keep it close for at least ten  
seconds. Then open the door and remove  
the finger, and add plenty of spicy interjec-  
tions. Never use your own finger if you  
can avoid it.

Mr. Bayard on the Situation.

Senator Bayard has been talking about  
the work which the new Administration  
will find before it. It must he thinks, be  
a "humble Administration" to succeed.  
"It will be confronted," he says, "by the  
gravest difficulties. The republicans have  
left us a heritage of great evils. They  
have disposed of nothing. They have put  
off and put off. Their policy has been one  
of uninterrupted postponement. They  
have not settled the currency question;  
they have a promise to pay and take that  
promise up with another promise to pay.  
They have not settled the silver question.  
They have not removed the outrageous  
wrongs of the tariff. They have done  
nothing for American shipping. They  
have left us the wreck of a navy. The  
new Administration must undertake to do  
some of the problems arising out of this  
condition of things. How shall proceed is  
a momentous question. If it is to be  
controlled by political tyranny such as that  
which has been held sway of recent years,  
it will soon sink and go to ruin, and it  
ought to. Unless it is to occupy a higher  
ground in this respect than those Adminis-  
trations that have recently preceded it, I  
want nothing to do with it. I have been  
here and I know how things have been  
done. I have seen the infamy of parti-  
san supremacy and greed." Mr. Bayard  
thinks Cleveland is a good man for the  
emergency; that he comes to his work free  
from embarrassing obligations, and that he  
can enter upon it untrammeled by the dic-  
tation of politicians.

General Jason L. Brown, of Misenor,  
a well known local statesman, called at the  
Executive Mansion in Albany, the other  
day, to give the Governor some pointers  
about his Cabinet. While he was waiting  
in the ante room, he accosted a man who  
had just come into the room and was glanc-  
ing over a paper.

"I suppose you are here on the same er-  
rand as I am," he remarked.

"I don't know," replied the stranger.  
"What errand are you on?"

"I'm going to tell that old chump in  
there how to fix his Cabinet."

"No, I can't say I am on that errand."

"Maybe you ain't a politician?"

"No," returned the stranger, politely:

"I'm the old chump."

General Brown will not be in the next  
Cabinet.—[The Graphic.]

The penitentiary at Eddyville will be  
the most modern in design and handsome  
in architecture in the South. The main  
building will be made out of cut stone, with  
wings on each side 50 feet high, built of the  
same material. In the wing rooms there  
will be 930 cells. There will also be a  
handsome brick hospital and four com-  
modious brick workshops, each 200 feet long  
by 50 feet wide. The entire plan will con-  
tain 101 acres and will be surrounded  
by a stone wall 18 feet high. About  
8,000,000 bricks will be used in the con-  
struction of the buildings. One hundred  
convicts are now at work quarrying stone,  
chopping wood and preparing to make  
brick. Every apartment of the penitentiary  
is to be supplied with pure water which  
will be lifted from a never failing spring  
which runs through a cave beneath the  
big hill on which the penitentiary is sit-  
uated.

A Philadelphia doctor asserts that the  
seal skin sash is too thick and warm a  
garment for this climate, and that it in-  
duces consumption and kindred ailments.  
But we will give a large red chromo for  
the apprehension and conviction of the  
woman who is willing to risk it all if she  
can have a sealskin.—[Oil City  
Derrick.]

Major Nutt, the midget, has just been  
married in England. The bride was Miss  
Clara Corfield, of East Boston, a very  
pretty blonde eighteen years old, and 18  
inches taller than the Major. Major Nutt, who  
until to-day has been a bachelorette, is forty-  
four years old, and first met his wife at a  
museum in New York two years ago.

Twin boys, aged 14, near Sardin, hitched  
a yoke of oxen to a carriage during the ab-  
sence of the old folks, and started out for a  
ride. The oxen scared when the carriage  
moved, and ran off and struck a stump,  
broke the carriage and threw one of the boys  
out.—[Brown's Review.]

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises,  
Sores, Ulcers, Salt Blisters, Fever Sores, Tetter,  
Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin  
Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no re-  
quired. It is guaranteed to give perfect satis-  
faction or money refunded.

Price 25 cents per box.

For salt & Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

An Editor's Tribute.

Theron P. Keeler, editor of the Fort Wayne (Ind.) Gazette, writes: "For the past five years  
I have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for  
coughs of the most severe character, as well as for  
those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a  
cure. My friends to whom I have recom-  
mended it speak of it in the same high terms. Har-  
mon has been cured by it of every cough that I have  
had for five years. I consider it the only reliable  
and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, etc." Call at  
Tate & Penny's Drug store and get a Free Trial  
Bottle. Large size \$1.

Very Remarkable Discovery.

Mrs. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five  
years, so helpless that she could not turn over in  
bed. She used two bottles of Electric Bitter  
and was much improved that she is now able  
to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all  
that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testi-  
monials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty  
cents a bottle at Tate & Penny.

Carlisle's Estimate of Juridical Oaths.

Speaker Carlisle said the other day that  
he believed the time would come when the  
form of an oath would be done away with  
in the courts. This expression of opinion  
was brought out in a general conversation  
upon the subject of the rejection of the  
testimony of an agnostic in the Swain  
controversy. Mr. Carlisle said that under  
the present methods of taking testimony,  
the evidence of a most worthless char-  
acter who took the oath would be taken  
against that of the most scrupulous and  
high-minded man who from his very sense  
of truth could not say that he knew that  
there was a God. He thinks that there  
never was a case tried in any court where  
there was not perjury of some kind on  
both sides. He never yet has in all his  
legal experience seen evidence that the  
oath alone restrains a man from making  
misstatements in his own interests. He  
would have each man give evidence with-  
out any preliminary form and then it  
would stand according to the character of  
the witness. Each witness would be upon  
his honor. There would be no trouble in  
providing penalties for giving false evi-  
dence as there is now. The oath is a mere  
empty form with the majority of men and  
should be dropped.

Popping Corn.

And there they sat a popping corn, John  
Stiles and Susan Cutler, John Stiles as fat  
as any ox, and Susan fat as batter. And  
there they sat and shelled the corn, and  
raked and stirred the fire, and talked of  
different kinds of ears, and bitched them  
up higher. Then Susan, she the  
popper shook, and John she shook, the pop-  
per, till both their faces grew as red as a  
copper made of copper. And they shelled  
it, popped, and popped, and ate, all  
kinds of fun in joking, and he haw-hawed  
at her remarks, and she laughed at his poking.  
And still they popped, and still they  
ate; John's mouth was like a hopper, and  
altered the fire and sprinkled salt, and  
shook and shook the popper. The clock  
struck nine and then struck ten, and still  
the corn kept popping; it struck eleven—  
then struck twelve, and still no sign of  
stopping. And John he ate, and Susan  
thought—the corn did pop and patter; till  
she cried out: "The corn's stir! Why, Su-  
san, what's the matter?" Said he: "John  
Stiles, it's one o'clock; You'll die of indi-  
gestion; I'm sick of all this popping corn—  
Why don't you pop the question?"

Eight men, all of whose names ended with  
the same letter, recently met in a restaurant  
at Jacksonville, Fla., without their previous  
arrangement. Their names were Wiltz,  
Fitz, Kez, Fritz, Dritz, Briz, Puelz and  
Schmidz.

A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer*  
writes that he "lost over 100 hogs by chol-  
era. I dipped ears of corn in Carolina  
tar and threw them among the hogs. They  
ate it greedily, and in a week all were on  
road to recovery."

An exchange advises an inquirer as fol-  
lows: "Don't buy a coach in order to  
please your wife. It is much cheaper to  
make her a little sulky."

The Hopping Dicibles of the Devil!  
is the name of a dancing club in Texas,  
A sort of an amateur Salvation Army, as  
it were.

—The Standard Oil Company employs

93,000 men

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that  
ribbit cough. Shillib's Cure is the remedy for  
you. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

CATARACT CURED, health and sweet breath  
secured by Shillib's Cataract Remedy. Price 50c  
For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Druggists.

A NOVEL manner of testing his sweetheart's affection was adopted by a young lawyer named Clarence Newell, in a little village in Maryland, with tragic results. As is usual, the course of true love did not run smoothly, and he and his pretty little fiancee, Miss Eva DeCoursey, quarreled over some trivial affair. Both were high-strung and unwilling to make concessions, when Newell determined upon a plan to see if she really loved him. His home lay on her road to a music conservatory at which she took lessons, and one day last week as she was passing he discharged his pistol and almost simultaneously a couple of friends whom he had coaxed into the plot, rushed from the house, exclaiming that Clarence had shot himself. Forgetting her resolve Miss Eva ran to where her lover lay and seeing his temple covered with blood, which he had gotten by causing his nose to bleed, imagined that the bullet had done its fatal work too well. Crased with grief at the result of her cruel words, she seized the pistol which had fallen from her lover's hand and in an instant sent a bullet in her own vitals, from which she died in a short time. As soon as the cause of the deed was known, great indignation was expressed against Newell and his accomplices and threats of summary vengeance were made against them for thus trifling with the affections of the lovely young creature, but they were not molested. Remorse ought to cause Newell, though, to end his own existence, since the blood of the woman that loved him so fondly is upon his hands.

We dislike to say it, but it looks very much like the amiable and esteemed editor of the Louisville *Post*, the alleged Col. Gour, is a raven. In his imagination he jumps with both feet on a poor "little bob-tailed editor's" hundred miles away, because he alluded to his former free trade propensities, but has not the manliness to respond to charges made against him by a couple of stalwart young fellows, each standing six feet in his stockings, who live just around the corner from his den and stand ready always to back their statements with their muscles. And yet the alleged Col., whose entire stock in trade consists of the abuse of a man whose shortcomings he is not worthy to unloose, no doubt imagines he is a very brave man, simply because Mr. Watterson has not lowered himself by noticing the vituperations of the little serpent. Such abusess may pass for bravery with some, but decent people regard it as the sign of a blackguard. You can jump on Mr. Watterson with impunity, Col., for we won't notice you, and you may call us names and make dirty insinuations, because we won't fight, but you had better be careful all the same. John Gaines is a friend of ours and will not see us impeded upon.

THE Louisville *Commercial's* discoveries of frauds in the matters of expenditures in criminal prosecutions, support of idiots and pay of protest judges, might create more of a sensation if they were new, but that paper is doing a good work by keeping the swindles before the public. The Legislature has attempted to abate two of the evils, the first and the last, and they are in a measure reduced, but the support of idiots continues to be a great and growing industry, by which the state is encroched out of many thousands of dollars yearly. There were 2,049 of these charges in 1883 and \$70,183.55 went for their support that year. In this Judicial District there were 133, more than any other district except the 15th, which is credited with 185. Franklin heads the list with 30 and Casey comes next with 20. Fayette has none. The law is rather loose in regard to the matter and the Circuit Judges are probably looser in allowing the claims. A reform is badly needed.

THE coming president devoted last week to talking with the leading democrats of the country and receiving office seekers at the Victoria Hotel, New York, and a lively time he had. Sunday he visited the flag of Gramercy Park and held a long consultation with him. Yesterday he returned to Albany to digest the vast amount of democratic pabulum he had swallowed and to decide upon who will be his cabinet advisers. This question is still an unknown quantity save that it is generally conceded that Bayard will be Secretary of State.

THE Harrodeburg Democrat man, Mr. Spotswood, is getting up a good paper now, but he won't last long, because Walton, of the Stanford *JOURNAL*, has made up his mind to kill him.—[Tipton in Richmond Register. This is libel. We would not harm a hair of Bre'r Spotswood's head. He is an "amusing little cuss," as Artemus Ward used to say, and we like him and his excellent paper "ever so well."

THE British army in the Soudan has met with severe reverses. El Mahdi has taken the city of Khartoum and either captured or killed the brave Gen. Gordon, and is preparing to annihilate the remaining small commands, which are also threatened with the additional horrors of famine. John Bull seems to have met more than his match in the Arabs and the excitement through England is intense.

REED, the lawyer who defended Guitreau is before Congress asking for an appropriation. He claims that he did not receive a cent of money for his great services in that momentous case. He received an abundance of notoriety, and inasmuch as that was what he wanted, he ought to be satisfied.

THE Illinois Legislature is said to stand 102 to 102, with seven republicans unalterably opposed to the return of Senator Logan to Washington. The balloting begins to-day and it is claimed that Logan's tactics are to prolong the contest until his present term expires and have the Governor appoint him to the vacancy. Col. Morrison, the democratic nominee, continues confident of success and we trust he is not destined to feel the pangs of disappointment.

STONEWALL JACKSON's old war horse, which is now said to be 34 years old, passed through Knoxville, Friday, en route to New Orleans, when some soldiers of the dead hero's command fell upon his neck and wept like children. This shows that the South is still rebellious in its heart and the attention of the wild-eyed Hailestead is called to the fact. Such treasonable manifestations deserve to be severely punctured with his mighty pen.

A RELIGIOUS crusade against roller skating has been inaugurated by a Methodist divine and we may expect to see that popular pastime become more popular than ever. It is charged that it is equally as immoral as dancing, is especially injurious to the health of ladies, besides reducing the size of the calves to the corresponding enlargement of the ankles. All of which is startling if true.

"FOUR months from the day of Grover Cleveland's inauguration as President every national bank in the United States will be closed," wrote a democratic editor, and the republican papers sought to make much capital out of it, but he explained that four months from March 4th would be July 4th, when all the banks have a legal holiday.

A TOWN named Grover has been incorporated in Cleveland county, North Carolina, thus making the name of the coming president.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The electoral vote will be counted and the result declared by Congress to-morrow.

—The proprietors of the famous Hotel Brunswick, New York, have failed for \$58,000.

—O'Donovan Rossa has about recovered from the flesh wound Mrs. Dudley gave him, we are sorry to say.

—Viley & Cassell, agricultural implement dealers, Lexington, have been closed on attachment of \$3,800.

—Senator Beck says the Senate will not agree to the bill providing for the suspension of the coinage of silver dollars.

—Two-thirds of the business portion of Hawkesville was burned late Thursday night. Loss, \$18,000; insurance, \$10,000.

—Representative McDonald, of the Tennessee Legislature, proposes to make it a penitentiary offense to play draw-poker.

—A bridge near Creston, Iowa, sunk with a passenger train, causing the deaths of three passengers and the wounding of many others.

—George Gibson and Wayne Powers were hanged at Estillville, Scott county, Va., Friday, for the murder of Wm. Gibson, in April last.

—Three fire companies and 44 policemen were marched out of service in Louisville in order to cut down the enormous expenses of the city.

—The Executive and Judicial bill for the next fiscal year appropriates \$21,213,701, which is \$1,088,468 less than the appropriation for the present year.

—A freight train near Cincinnati jumped the track and fell from a trestle 50 feet high. Jas. Flanagan, the engineer, and John Yeager, fireman, were killed.

—Miss Tuhmin, of Augusta, Ga., has given \$1,000 toward the erection of the new Christian church in Athens. She is well known in Kentucky where she once lived.

—The bill to regulate fees of pension agents, as it passed the Senate, provides that no fees greater than \$10 shall be received by pension claim agents except under special circumstances.

—Sheriff Shivers and Frank Boatright, of Ty Ty, Ga., good friends, suddenly quarreled from some unknown cause, drew their pistols, and after several ineffective shots caught each other by the arm and shot each other dead, dying in each other's arms.

—Two freight trains collided on the bridge over the Raritan river, near New Brunswick, N. J., Saturday morning. Several lives were lost and much valuable property to the amount of \$100,000 destroyed by the fire, caused by the explosion of four coal oil tanks on one of the trains.

—Daniel Kullman, a laborer at a steel mill in Scranton, Penn., was caught while putting on a belt yesterday, whirled around a shaft several hundred times a minute and slammed against the beams at every revolution. Before the machinery was stopped his feet and hands were torn off and his body fearfully mangled. He lived thirty minutes.

—Mr. Leland Sanford, whose only son and heir recently died, intends to give to California his property, estimated at \$15,000,000, and to administer it himself for the benefit of the government. This vast fortune will be enough not only to liquidate the State's debt of \$3,300,000, but to provide a fund more than sufficient to meet forever the expenses of the best possible system of public instruction.

—When the case of Chas. Harper charged with abducting two young girls from Bath county, was called in the Circuit Court, at Lexington, Wednesday, Harper produced a pardon from the Governor and was dismissed. It would seem the Governor tried the case in advance of the Court and found the defendant not guilty of the belated offense with which he was charged. —[Cov. Commonwealth.

MARTIN Griffin, a young man residing in Louisville, was stabbed to death by Laura Linn, in a house of prostitution Sunday.

—Oregon has not yet elected a United States Senator, though the Legislature has been taking ballots daily since its organization.

—Short, the man who attempted to murder Phelan, in O'Donovan Rossa's office, has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$3,000.

—Robert Letcher, who killed Dr. Evans at Nicholasville and received a life sentence for it has been taken to the penitentiary. Every effort was made by his friends to have him pardoned, but without avail.

—A fire, which originated in Bristow's Opera House, at Mt. Sterling, burned that building and several others adjacent, causing a loss of \$20,000. The Little World theatrical company, which was playing there, lost most of its scenery and all of its baggage.

—Mr. H. H. Cook, of New York, and Mr. King, of Louisiana, indulged in a little discussion in the House Saturday. The purpose of each honorable member was to call the other a liar without infringing the rules or disturbing the decorum of the House. Mr. Willis and Casey Young also called each other liars.

—In Michigan Philip Ivett, while intoxicated, shot his wife in the abdomen and then killed himself. The woman will recover. The trouble arose between them over the support of the family, the woman claiming that Ivett had not done two days' work in the twelve years they had been married, literally being too lazy to live.

—Nothing is known as yet touching the fate of Gen. Gordon. If not killed in the attack upon Khartoum he will undoubtedly be held for ransom by the Mahdi, who may by this time be in need of gold. England could hardly refuse to pay any reasonable sum for the safe delivery of Gordon, and El Mahdi doubtless knows how to drive a bargain.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Circuit Court will begin next Monday, with 63 appearances. A marked increase of business over that of several terms past.

—There was a fancy dress carnival at the Opera House Friday night which was attended by about 150 persons, some of whom were in costumes, while some were not.

—The intermediates examinations of Centre College closed Friday evening.

—Mr. Clarence R. Judy, of Mt. Sterling, has entered the Freshman class of Centre College.

—Mr. W. J. Knight, a theological student from the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, presided at the Baptist church Sunday night. Mr. Knight was a graduate of Centre College of the class of 1884.

—Some one broke into Joshua Duram's grocery about ten days ago and stole \$140, and Sunday evening officers were after Bob Taylor for the crime, but they didn't catch Robert. Robert was so scarce he could not be found.

—Mr. M. F. Taylor is quite ill at his home on the Harrodeburg pike, with typhoid pneumonia. Mr. Harry Pope who lives on the Lexington road is dangerously ill with pneumonia. Mr. James F. Zimmerman, of the *Advocate*, has typhoid fever.

—Miss Lizzie Tidwell, who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity has returned to her home in Hustonville. Col.

W. F. Evans and his daughter, Mrs. M. J. Farris, left Thursday for San Antonio, Texas, where Mr. Farris is spending the winter. They will probably stop a few days at New Orleans en route.

—Mrs. Robert H. Smith, a gentleman of versatile genius, who first saw the light in Danville, and who is known as a bright particular star in journalism, writes to a friend here from Columbus, O., that he has joined the Salvation army and that henceforth his life is to be devoted to rescuing souls from the clutches of the Evil One.

—Mr. James R. Carrigan, of this place, tells the following anecdote of the late Dr.

C. C. Graham: "It is nearly 30 years since Dr. Graham and myself started to walk to Sublimity, in Rockcastle county. We reached Waynesburg, Lincoln county, some

time in the evening while a shooting match

was in progress. One man who had made

some pretty good shots, came to where Dr.

Graham and I were standing, with the tar-

get in his hand, and expressed the opinion

very positively that no man could beat his

shot. Dr. Graham looked at the target

and carelessly remarked that he thought he

could do better. "How much money will

you bet that you can?" the man asked. The

Dr. told him that he did not care to bet,

but would take a gun and show what he

could do. This did not suit the Waynes-

burg marksman, who insisted that money

should be staked and proposed a \$2.50 bet.

Dr. Graham rejoined that if money must

be put up a \$10 bet would be more ap-

propriate. This was not displeasing to the

man, although he had to borrow part of the

amount from bystanders, but just as the

\$20 was about to be placed in the hands of

a disinterested party as stakeholder, it oc-

urred to the Waynesburger to ask who his

antagonist was, to his said, "What might

your name be, sir?" "Graham," was the re-

ply. "What not Dr. Graham, of Harrode-

burg?" "Yes, sir." "Oh—oh, Dr., I have

heard of your shooting. The bet is off; I

can't shoot with you. It's my treat—come

on, hoye," and the crowd all took sugar in

theirin.

JUST AS GOOD.

Many unscrupulous dealers may tell you they have remedies for Coughs and Colds equal in merit and in every respect just as good as the old reliable Dr. Novak's Cough and Lung Syrup, unless you insist upon this remedy and will take no other, you are liable to be greatly deceived. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—Mr. R. M. Argot, of Paint Lick, died of a congestive chill on Saturday night last. He was buried at Pt. Lick Monday.

—The German Dancing Club will give another hop at their hall on Friday evening Feb'y. 13th. Music by Wolf & Trout.

—Mr. E. W. Coleman is now agent for the Adams Express Company, Mr. J. W. Griffin having resigned. The office will be at the depot.

—Last Saturday in the police court, Mike Ray, proprietor of Ray's Hotel, was tried before a jury for assaulting a negro.

—Lancaster will probably send a large delegation to the inauguration of President Cleveland. Each individual will wear a lightning rod.

—Our farmers are making arrangements to plant another large crop of tobacco this season. This county's yield for last season is estimated at 1,600,000 pounds.

—Mr. R. R. West has removed to his handsome new residence on Lexington Avenue. He has resigned his position as Deputy Circuit Clerk and will devote his time to the drug business.

—Messrs. Lillard, West & Co., have become the agents of the Courier-Journal vice Col. Hall Anderson, resigned. In their letter accepting his resignation the O.-J. Co., pay Col. Anderson a handsome and deserved tribute.

—The many friends of Miss Kate Mason will be delighted to know she has returned home from a month's visit to friends in Nicholasville. Mr. Will H. Greenleaf, of St. Louis, is visiting relatives here. R. H. Tomlinson, Esq., was in Louisville last week. Mr. C. W. Metcalf, of the Journal-Courier, Nicholasville, was in town Sunday.

—Circuit Court adjourned finally on Friday. There was considerable business transacted during the eleven days of the term. The grand jury returned about 40 indictments for misdemeanors. There will be a special equity term of the court held on the 13th and 14th of March. Judge Owley left on Friday for Perry county, where he is to preside as special judge in a murder trial.

—During our Circuit Court, just adjourned, James Schooler, a young colored man, applied for license to practice law. Messrs. Kauffman and Herndon were appointed to examine him. He passed a creditable examination in the first volume of Blackstone, but as he had not read the second volume, the examiners advised him to wait six months before presenting his application. He took their advice and will probably be admitted to the bar next time.

—Mr. B. M. Burdett has returned from Florida and has taken up the cause of the college. Just a word in this connection: The citizens of this place have just inaugurated a Female College, equal to any in the State. Its success ought to be made certain. To make it a success more money is needed. Without more money a failure is probable. Surely our people will not fail to support this splendid and necessary institution. Those who have subscribed should increase their subscriptions and those who have not subscribed should do so now.

Stanford, Ky., February 10, 1885

## I. &amp; N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 12 45 P. M.  
" " South..... 1 56 P. M.  
Express train..... 12 A. M.  
" " West..... 2 30 A. M.  
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny & McAlister.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seed, fresh and genuine at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

## PERSONAL.

—Miss SALLIE VANDEVEER went to Lexington yesterday to visit friends.

—Mr. J. WALKER GIVENS started to Lexington, Miss., Friday with a car load of mules.

—Mrs. HUGH SMITH, who has been visiting Mrs. G. R. Hardin, returned to Lancaster yesterday.

—Miss SALLIE WATERS, a Boyle county blonde, is visiting her aunt, Miss Rhoda Hall.—[Courier-Journal].

—MISSES CARRIE LEE SUMNER and Jeff Davis Russell are the guests of Misses Anna Laurie Rainey and Iris Smiley.

—Miss LIZZIE SHACKELFORD, who has been visiting in Louisville, returned to her sister's, Mrs. J. A. Allen, yesterday.

—Misses LIZZIE and RHODA PORTMAN, called home by the death of their sister, Mrs. G. F. Peacock, returned to Hamilton College yesterday.

—Mr. WILLIAM BRIGHT, an enterprising young farmer of Lincoln county, is in town this week, the guest of Capt. S. M. Boone.—[Somerset Republican].

—Mrs. GRO T. MCROBERTS has been so sick as to necessitate the presence of her daughters, Mrs. Monica Dunn and Mrs. Bettie Frith, but she is better now.

—REV. AND MRS. I. S. MCELROY left Friday for Danville, where they will remain a few weeks and then go to their home at Mt. Sterling. Our people had become much attached to them and there is general regret at their departure.

—Mr. W. H. B. TAYLOR, the gentleman who got up the subscription to the creamery, is here. He tells us that all the stock for the one at Richmond, has been subscribed. He came here to settle the question claimed by the Lebanon people, but as nobody met him, as per appointment, he leaves to-day. He states positively that no promise was ever made them that a creamery should not be built here.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

FOR RENT.—Desirable stores-room in Stanford. W. P. Walton.

FOR RENT.—Two desirable dwelling houses at Richmond Junction. Bright & Curran.

ST. VALENTINE'S day is coming, if we are to judge by the hideous pictures in the store windows.

H. J. DANER offers for sale 12 building lots, 66x132 feet, between Stanford and Rowland, well located and accessible.

I WANT to borrow \$350 for one or two years. Will pay seven per cent. interest. For particulars call on W. P. Walton. H. J.

I AM making a specialty of canned fruits and vegetables this season. Persons desiring such articles will save money by purchasing from me. S. S. Myers.

W. G. DUNN was arrested yesterday on a warrant sworn out by J. M. Holtzclaw, toll keeper of the Lancaster pike, charging him with forcing his way through the gate. Trial at 11 A. M. to-day.

THE absence of Mr. J. W. Hayden will not shut off the supply of bargains at his establishment. J. W. Rout will be there and see that all who favor him with a call, shall have what they want at much less than cost.

The g. h. lied as to one of the six weeks, for the past has been as pleasant as spring. The heavy rain of yesterday was a warm one and accompanied by thunder and lightning, but there are many changes in a day and to-night it looks as if it would be cold as blazes in the morning.

THERE are fewer office seekers in Stanford than in any other town in the State, to its credit it is said. Col. W. G. Welch wants the Collectorship, but is making no special effort for it; Capt. Tom Richards desires the Postoffice and Mr. W. E. Vernon haukers after the Deputy District Attorneyship, and there are all that we have heard of in the role of office seekers under the new administration.

A CONVERSATION by telephone between New York and Chicago was successfully carried on Friday. The distance is 931 miles. It is only ten miles from here to Hustonville and the same to Lancaster. A wire is stretched to each place, but if any successful conversations have been carried on for so long as many days, it has failed to be chronicled. The editor of this paper was foolish enough to invest \$130 in the stock of the two lines named, which he will dispose of for \$50 and thank the one who puts up the money. What has become of the proposition to sell the Hustonville line? Let's do it next county court day.

WANTED.—500 bushels of Irish potatoes. Bright & Curran.

FOR SALE.—Big lot of country oats for seed. Bright & Curran.

THE store-room of Elizurton & Owsley is being hung with handsome fresco paper.

The members of Prof. Sibold's music class are requested to meet at the Presbyterian church to-night at 7 o'clock prompt.

A WARRANT was obtained yesterday against a man named Morris, charged with an attempt to rape a German girl near Highland and officers went in pursuit, but with what success was not known at a late hour last night.

The Hustonville correspondent of the Danville Advocate is another. We never said it cost Dr. Guerrant \$350 to get lodging and breakfast in New Orleans. We did say \$350 though and should have located the extortion at Mobile instead of the Crescent City.

THE Crab Orchard Dramatic Club will give an oyster supper and hop next Friday night for the benefit of the College building which promises to be a pleasant affair. The price of admission will be \$1 per couple, or \$1 for a gentleman without a lady, which includes the privilege of both supper and hop. A crowd is expected and ample arrangements will be made for their accommodation. Music by German Orchestra.

POSTMASTER B. G. Alford's commission does not expire till January 17, 1886. The office is now worth \$1,400. The postoffice at Danville is worth \$1,000 and Mr. Lincoln's commission is to May 8, 1886; Harrodsburg pays \$1,500 and Mr. Cardwell's paper shows he is commissioned to March 31, 1886. The commission of Col. Hall Anderson, at Lancaster, expires on the 14th of next October. His salary is \$1,000. Postmaster Taylor, at Richmond, gets \$1,600 and his commission is dated to expire Feb. 27, 1887. Somerset's postoffice is worth \$1,100 to the holder and the present postmaster's commission does not expire till April 30, 1888.

JAILER.—Three young men claiming to be from Shelby City and giving their names Elisha Bush, James Ferry and James Bush, came to town yesterday with a pair of mules which they sold to Mr. J. M. Hall for \$55. The action of the men, the low price of the mules and the fact that a colored man recognized them as the property of his father, Marshall Bright, led to their arrest as they were stepping into the Farmers National Bank to have their check cashed. Unable to give a good account of themselves, Judge Carson held them on suspicion and ordered them to jail to await an examination at 9 A. M. to-day. They were all well armed, one showing up with three pistols when he was searched, so if they do not go in for horse stealing, they will have to answer for carrying concealed weapons. LATER. The owner of the mules has been heard from and he says he only hired them to the men.

## MARRIAGES.

Congressman William McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Miss Eva B. Hardy, of Lynchburg, Va., were married yesterday.

A young farmer of the Mt. Nevis neighborhood will be married on the 17th inst., to a young lady residing near Bright's school-house, if she doesn't change her mind like they very often do of late.

The definite announcement is made in Brussels that a marriage has been arranged between Princess Clemontine, daughter of King Leopold, of Belgium, and Prince Albert Victor, elder son of the Prince of Wales. Princess Clemontine was born July 30, 1864, and Prince Albert Victor has just attained his majority.

At the home of the bride's father, W. O. Chenuau, Esq., in this county, Thursday, February 5th, at 12:30 P. M., by Rev. R. M. Dudley, of Georgetown, Mr. Daniel Cox Harber, of this county, to Miss Lizzie Chenuau.—[Register. It will be seen by this that the preacher referred to in our last got badly left.

To-morrow at 12 M. Mr. Jos. W. Hayden and Miss Annie Brown will become one after God's holy ordinance. The ceremony will be said by Eld. W. L. Williams at the residence of the bride's mother, and only the immediate relatives will witness it. The young couple will leave at once for New Orleans and other Southern cities, where a portion of their honeymoon will be spent. Fuller particulars next issue.

## RELIGIOUS.

Dr. J. W. Cox preached at the Methodist church Sunday night.

Dr. E. O. Guerrant won 60 additions to the church at Mobile, Ala., in his ten days' effort there.

Evangelists Evans and Hopper have made 61 converts so far in their effort to save sinners at Louisville.

There are but two copies of the Gutenberg Bible in existence, and one of them was sold last week in London for \$19,500.

Rev. F. D. Hale, of the Seminary, has, during 1883-84, preached 675 sermons and added 514 members to the church.—[Courier-Journal].

Rev. W. J. Holtzclaw, of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, at Louisville, will preach at Crab Orchard Baptist church on the 31 Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 P. M.

After trying for two years to heat the building with furnaces, the Christian church has discarded them and resorted to the old fashioned stoves.—[Stanford Journal]. Perhaps you are afflicted like Bro. Dearing, who prays that the Lord will send him "a janitor with good common sense." All the churches here but two have discarded stoves and are using furnaces.—[Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat].

—There is always somebody to spoil a good story. The Louisville *Post* says: The alleged cure of Arthur Bentley by the faith-cure process, as administered by Brother Bulky, is pronounced a farce by all the members of the family. The boy is no better than he ever was. In the religious excitement of the moment it was believed by the mother that he was healed. They say now that the boy is no better.

—The Mt. Sterling *Sentinel-Democrat* contains a lengthy description of the new Presbyterian church there, of which Rev. I. S. McElroy, our late pastor, is to have charge, from which we condense the following: "The church is gothic in style of architecture, 35 feet wide by 65 feet long in auditorium, with one large tower on the left hand corner 110 feet high and one on the right 58 feet. The entrance to the church building is from the front, through a large handsome door of gothic design to each tower, said towers forming vestibules. The entrance from each vestibule to auditorium is through noiseless doors. The pulpit is in the rear end of the building, with an elevated rostrum 2 feet above the floor, and back of the pulpit a recess is made with a gothic arch. The floor rises gradually from the rostrum to the front, making an elevation of 2 feet. The pews are constructed of ash and walnut, and all made on a circle, the radius of which is such that every one will face the minister. The ends of the pews are walnut panelled with heavy walnut scrolls, seats of ash, backs of ash with walnut caps."

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—May Wheat sold at \$3 at Chicago Saturday.

—Collars, Harness, Trace chains, &c., at T. R. Walton's.

—The profit of the cattle business of Texas this year is \$20,000,000.

—The first importation of Hereford cattle was made by Honry Clay in 1817.

—The *Rural New Yorker* reports a yield of 1,319 bushels of potatoes on an acre of land.

—There are eleven million horses in the United States—about one for every fifth person.

—Jack Chinn's tobacco barn, in Mercer, was burned Friday night, with its 25 acres of tobacco. Insured for \$4,000.

—Common hogs are quoted in Louisville at \$5 to \$5.50; common leaf \$6.25 to \$8; good leaf \$8 to \$14 and fancy leaf \$12 to \$16.

—Jenkins & Wilson bought of John Q. Goodrum 12 mules, 15 hands high and from 3 to 4 years old for \$115 per head.—[Bowling Green Times].

—Commissioner Bowman reports the acreage sown to wheat in this State is from 10 to 15 per cent. less than that of the previous year. The winter has been very unfavorable.

—Samuel Power, widely known as a breeder and racer of thoroughbred horses, died at Decatur, Ill., Saturday night of pneumonia, aged 69. He was worth a quarter of a million of dollars.

—The deepest gold mine in the world, says the *Alta California*, is the Enricha, in California, which is down 2,200 feet, or 500 feet below the level of the sea. The deepest silver mine is the Mexican, on the Comstock, which is down 3,300 feet.

—Tom Robinson returned yesterday from Tennessee, whether he went to purchase two car loads of mountain cattle, not found on arriving there that the prices were too high to justify his doing so, very common scrubbs selling at from \$3 to \$4 etc. and upwards.

—The Harrodsburg *Democrat* reports sales of 30 head of beef cattle at 5 cents a head at 4 to 4½ and a lot of butcher cattle at 3½ to 4½. D. C. Terhune shipped 5 car loads of yearling mules to Tennessee in six days, for which he paid from \$70 to \$85 per head. Gentry Bros., bought of various parties, 12 head of mules at \$85 to \$125.

## M. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Repper have taken rooms at the Newcomb Hotel.

—Madam Rumor says there will be a wedding in town about the 15th of this month.

—The saw mills on the K. C. railroad are doing a thriving business. A great deal of lumber is being shipped away daily.

—The "boys," talk of organizing the brass band anew at this place. The lovers of music are greatly in hopes they will succeed.

—Our jail is now empty, the two persons who were confined in the same, have served out their time and been discharged. Mr. Houk seems quite lonesome.

—Livingston only claims 7 open saloons at this time. One of the boys says that the best custom they have is when they get together and go round and drink with each other. Everybody is at peace down there now and they are having a fine time.

—James Maret has invented an electric signal by which he can work the train signals in the depot. It is made by attaching wires to an instrument by the side of the rail which is touched by the wheels as they pass along, causing a bell to ring on his table.

—At the last term of the Circuit Court Elijah Cox was indicted upon a serious charge. He came up Saturday and gave himself up to the authorities, was tried and acquitted. The parties who were arrested on Skaggs Creek for knukluxing were also tried and acquitted one day last week.

—Miss Fannie Bragg will go to-day to attend the Female College at Stanford. J. L. Whitehead and M. C. Williams went up to Williamsburg last Saturday night.

Mr. W. J. Newcomb is staying in the telegraph office at Stanford for a few days. A Mr. Landrum, of East Burnside, is working in his stead here.

—Ellis Prewitt has been awarded a pension amounting to about \$1,000.

—The Sunday school here has been reorganized with the following officers. T. N. Roberts, superintendent; W. H. Cocks, assistant; Miss Ella Joplin, treasurer and J. B. Fish, secretary. The same teachers as heretofore will be in charge of the classes. A goodly number of pupils are in attendance and there are many others who might be induced to come.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## JUDGE THOS. W. VARNON

Is a candidate to fill out the unexpired term of Judge E. W. Brown, dec'd, as County Judge of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy. Election August, 1885.

## Notice!

All persons having claims against the estate of Walter W. Owley, Jr., are notified to present the same properly proven, for settlement; and those knowing themselves indebted to some estate are earnestly requested to settle within the next thirty days.

416-81 GEO. D. HOPPER, Esq.

## Lincoln Circuit Court.

DAVIS, MALLORY & CO., Notice to Creditors.

W. M. HOWARD, A. C. The creditors of W. M. Howard are hereby notified to produce before me at my office in Stanford, their claims properly verified on or before the 10th day of March, 1885, that they be barred.

W. G. WELCH, Master Com'r L. C. C.

416-81

## NOTICE!

Remember that A. M. FELAND has

## Three Tracts of Land adjoining the Home Tract

That he wishes to sell one containing 15 Acres, 60 and the other about 200 Acres—No. 1 Land in good state of cultivation. Also 180 Acres Mountain Land on Mason's Gap. Also having

## Over 100 head Red Short-Horn Cattle

Wishes to sell 60 or 70 head. Among them there are 20 head of Bull Calves from 1-year-old to weanling. That the number will be considered in part of the State, taking into consideration the number. Not being in good health and wishing to settle up

Stanford, Ky., February 10, 1853

## CHARACTER IN FEET.

HOW PEOPLE MAY BE JUDGED BY THEIR PEDAL EXTREMITIES.

A Philosopher's Observations While Gazing at the Ever-Shifting Panorama of Feet and Persons on a Bumpy, Stoppy Day.

[Milwaukee Globe.]

"Did you ever notice that a great deal of character and disposition is told by ankles and feet?" said an old friend to The Globe man as the pair pulled their chairs up to the broad windows of the Plankinton reading-room. The day was stoppy and pasty in the gloom. The languid moisture hadn't energy enough to fill with a business-like air. Altogether it was a good day for the study of ankles and feet. Cosily ensconced in their easy chairs, the reporter and his friend observed the ever-shifting panorama of feet and persons.

The remark of the philosopher called attention particularly to the feet, and he opened somewhat in this wise: "There's a woman of 40, anyway. See, she wears white stockings and don't care a snap if she does show more of them than is necessary. This display is not one fathered by vanity. Life has proved a serious thing to her, no doubt, and she is trying to save her skirts from becoming muddy." Her ankles are thick and she wears No. 5 shoes. This indicates good nature and a motherly, loving heart. She's a comfort to her family, but, without, when she says "no" they all know what it means.

"Notice that pair of twinkling feet: they belong to a girl not over 18 years old. She has left the counter and is going to dinner, with just an hour in which to walk eight blocks, eat dinner, and get back to work. As she brushes past that old gentleman you see her feet and a little above the shoe-top. Those stockings are fine, and of a reddish body-color, and fit to the queen's taste. That dainty shoe is not larger than No. 14, and as neat as wax. The ankle is small and well-turned. Her disposition is a fairly good one. She is quick, talks quick, thinks quick. Her eyes are dark, and she's a brunetette sure. She takes offense easily, and when she is provoked, resentfully takes full possession of her. If she marries a man she loves, before she's 25 she'll bloom into one of the sweetest of women. If she's crossed in love or does not marry before the age noted she will be an old maid for all she's worth; a regular old tart."

"There's her opposite. That girl couldn't hurry if she tried. How leisurely she picks her way along the walk. There, did you see that ankle? The stocking must fit it. It was stocky and fat. Her limbs and arms are large and fat. She is well developed, and you may be sure she has brown hair, blue eyes and the most charming of complexions. Her shoe is a three, and you'll find at least two buttons on it unfastened. One or two stray locks will escape from the back hair, and in a measure she will give you the impression that her clothes were first at her from a shot-gun and have stayed where they fell.

In short, the home treatment of all nervous disorders should be based on three words—change, warmth, rest.

## WOMAN AND HOME.

FASHION HINTS AND HELPS FOR THE KITCHEN.

A Woman's Exchange—Women in Revolution—Old Virginia Mince Pie—Kissing Brides—Home Treatment for Nervous Disorders.

[The Century.]

There is hardly an American family in which some member is not a victim to some sort of nervous disease—neuritis, hysterics, the extreme of epilepsy, or the mild form of constant "tire." Women, oftener young than old, are frequently mere bundles of nerves; thin and bloodless, living on morphine and valerian, known only in their homes or social lives by their suffering, which are real enough to carry them to the edge of the grave, if too vague for any ordinary medicine to touch. An eminent physician has hit upon a treatment for this class of invalids, which is said to be successful. He removes them from home, changes the whole material and moral atmosphere about them, puts them to bed, and forbids them to move hand or foot. They are overfed five times a day. The lack of exercise is supplied by kneading the entire body, and by electricity. The patient goes to bed a skeleton and comes out, it is said, fat and rosy. The secret of this treatment is absolute rest, and the reduction of the patient to a condition of a mere animal.

The principle is correct, there is no reason why every mother should not apply it in the treatment of her nervous patient (for she is sure to have one). Her husband is over-worked in the office or shop; he grows thinner and more irritable; every month his appetite fails; he cannot sleep; complaining of dull vacuity at the base of his brain; of a stricture like an iron band about his jaws. There is no time to lose. If possible lift the weight a little.

Adopt a similar, cheaper style of living. Let the floors go uncaptured, or take out the money in the savings bank. There will come no rainier day than this. Give him a month's absolute holiday, free from work and worry, feed him, feed him well, amuse him. Let this holiday be taken in the country or somewhere on the water, out of sight or hearing of his daily work and cares. Nine chances out of ten he will come back a new man.

Or is it one of the boys who is pale, who has constant headaches, whose face jerks in the spring, who has moodiness, fancies, complaints of injustice, the doubts of the Bible. It is the boy who is head of his class, too. The lad does not need moral discipline, or appeals to his feelings or his faith. Take him from school and from home; turn him on a farm for a year. He will learn something there as useful in his future life as Greek or geometry. Make him bathe regularly, eat heartily, drink milk and eat meat, sleep early in the evening and late in the morning. It is not the mind, but the machine that needs repairing.

Or is it the mother's own arm or head that tortures her with neuralgia? At any case give the suffering part heat and absolute rest, wrap it in cotton and flannels to exclude the air. Let the arm stop its working and the brain its thinking.

In short, the home treatment of all nervous disorders should be based on three words—change, warmth, rest.

## A Woman's Exchange.

[New York Letter.]

The Exchange for Women's Work has recently moved into its handsome new quarters on Fifth avenue, and will open them with a reception for which 2,000 invitations have been sent out. Bishop Potter is going to deliver an address, and Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, E. Cholmley Jones and Henry Hillier will sing. This Exchange for Women's Work was started about the same time that the Society of Decorative Art was started, and Mrs. F. B. Thurber and Mrs. Joseph Choate were chiefly instrumental in its organization. It is one of the most deserving institutions in New York, and I am happy to say that it has made a success. It certainly has done a great deal to help women to help themselves, and that is its principal aim.

The Society of Decorative Art is bound down by such tight rules that the average woman is cut off from its advantages. It only receives a certain kind of embroidery and a certain style of decorative painting, and all others are ruled out; but the Exchange for Women's Work takes anything that a woman may do that is good of its kind, from high art embroidery to pickles and preserves. If you are going to have a tea party, and want some light home-made biscuit, you can order them from the exchange. I know of one lady who makes \$12 a week by filling orders for tea biscuits. Any kind of home-made cakes can be got there, as well as the most elaborate kinds of fancy work.

The exchange is a thoroughly practical institution, and that is one of the reasons for its success. It is conducted on a broad and liberal principle, too. Both Mrs. Thurber and Mrs. Choate are women of generous ideas, and their object is to help women to earn their living in the manner for which they are best fitted. The new room of the exchange are very handsome; but these days of decorativeness are a place can be made handsome with comparatively little expense.

## Women in Revolution.

[Exchange.]

Either singly or in pairs, women were the authors of some of the most important episodes of the revolution. The initiators of the struggle, the famous petition of the Champ de Mars, which demanded that "either Louis XVI, nor any other king," should be recognized, was drawn up by a woman, Mme. Robert, nee Keralio. In the storming of the Bastille and at the feet of the federation, Michelet pronounces "women the prime movers." It was their energetic conduct which crowned with success the event of the 5th and 6th of October, 1793, and brought Louis from Versailles to Paris.

A French historian has truly said: "Women were the advance guard of revolution." Thus the advocacy of great men, and the activity and vigor of women themselves seemed in the early days of the revolution to portend the opening of a new era for the female sex. But the authors of the revolt wished only to use the women for the advancement of their own ends. No sooner was the insurrection gotten well under way than they deserted their worthy conductors. In the beginning they encouraged them in the foundation of clubs, and applauded their ardor in the cause, only to abolish these clubs, check this ardor, and finally thrust them back into their old position when the sun was gained. Mirabeau, Danton, Robespierre, and others soon put a period to this women's movement. The republic was gradually merged into the empire, which was the coup de grace of the aspirations of the women of 1793.

"Yes, feet and ankles indicate something of character, but this sort of thing don't buy dinners, and I know you're tired of my chatter about people I never meet. Let's have a fresh cigar."

He Worked for the Company.

[Georgia Cracker.]

During a recent picnic on the banks of the Chattahoochee some Atlanta boulds attempted to engineer a stiff race. When the struggle was at its best one of the boulds upset and emptied its two occupants into the water. There was immediately a great panic and effort to save the two men. One all party on the bank capered up and down, yelling at every jump:

"Save that red-headed man! For heaven's sake land that red-headed man! Great Scott, don't let that red-headed man drown!"

And when they were both saved one of the rescuers said to the old party:

"Was that young, red-headed man your son?"

"Not by a blank sight!"

"Some relation, probably?"

"Navy prob?"

"Well, why were you so anxious to have him saved, then?"

"Why, the blank fool has got a \$10,000 life policy in the company I represent!"

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which they had participated, and was unfriendly. The codifiers were dry old followers of the Roman law, and Bonaparte, woman's evil genius, was all-powerful. The spirit with which he entered upon the task may be judged by his remark to his colleagues: "A husband ought to have absolute control over the actions of his wife; he has the right to say to her: Madame, you shall not go out; Madame, you shall not go to the theatre; Madame, you shall not see such or such a person."

Old Virginia Mince Pie.

[Baltimore American.]

As the winter steals upon us, so do the mince pies. The yellow gold of the pumpkin is fading, and the fierce heat and stimulus of the mince meat is necessary to warm up the blood, which congeals under the influence of the frost. The mince pie is upon us. It flutters down and lights conveniently in our homesteads. It drags its leaden crust into the depot restaurants, and it twitters exultantly before us as we look upon the broad expanse of the lunch counter.

A great many people eat mince pies, but there are not a great many who know how they are built. The old Virginia house-keeper, when she wishes to make glad the hearts of her guests, gets the leaf and kidney fat from a well-grown, corn-fed bullock, which she chops fine. Then she gets a lot of raisins and currants, which are washed and picked. Then she gets some citron and slices this up with dust of flour, a proper amount of granulated sugar, and after clandestinely chuckling in a couple of brandied peaches, she mixes this up with the mince meat. These ingredients are well stirred together. Now the pastry. This is the hardest part. The flour must be mixed with ice water, some powdered crackers are to be added, and, after it is kneaded into a dough and worked well with the flats, it is rolled out flat and lumps of fat are ploughed in with the thumbs. These lumps of fat are worked into the dough ad infinitum. If too much is put in, however, the crust is too greasy and brittle. It must be dry andaky. Now put a layer of dough in the pan, flatten it down, slice away the jagged edges, and in goes the mince meat. Now, then, another layer of dough on top; press it down around the rim; decorate with cuts according to artistic fancy, and bake in a quick oven. There you have your mince pie. It is conducive to nightmares and a whole Buffalo Bill show of broncho horses, at least; but should the mince meat be carelessly slung together, should the raisins and currants be too few, the meat too gross, the brandy too bad, the "chuck" too bare or the pastry too "sod," beware of the mince pie. It biteth like the adder and baneleth the consumer like unto a trap ham-

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W. A. HARRIS.

[The Century.]

There is hardly an American family in which some member is not a victim to some sort of nervous disease—neuritis, hysterics, the extreme of epilepsy, or the mild form of constant "tire." Women, oftener young than old, are frequently mere bundles of nerves; thin and bloodless, living on morphine and valerian, known only in their homes or social lives by their suffering, which are real enough to carry them to the edge of the grave, if too vague for any ordinary medicine to touch. An eminent physician has hit upon a treatment for this class of invalids, which is said to be successful. He removes them from home, changes the whole material and moral atmosphere about them, puts them to bed, and forbids them to move hand or foot. They are overfed five times a day. The lack of exercise is supplied by kneading the entire body, and by electricity. The patient goes to bed a skeleton and comes out, it is said, fat and rosy. The secret of this treatment is absolute rest, and the reduction of the patient to a condition of a mere animal.

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